THE REGATTA

A Brilliant Rowing Carnival on Saratoga Lake.

SCENES ALONG THE WATER.

The Single Scull Championship Carried Off by Courtney.

THE ENGLISH STROKE VICTORIOUS

The Pair-Cared Race Won by the Toronto Argonauts.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Sept. 11, 1873. nest agreeable fashion; the weather has been delightful, although rather too much wind has been three o'clock and was gallantly won by Courtney, of the Union Springs Club, in 14m. 15s. The paircared shell race, with its ten competitors, came next, and the victory has been adjudged to the Toronto Argonaut crew, who made the two miles

was filled with ladies before two o'clock, and an hour was passed in gossiping and in criticising the course the ladies, as a rule, knew very little about rowing, but that fact did not prevent their confreely upon the subject. The scene at the start and finish of each of the two races was animated in the highest degree. As the boats got the signal a great sigh of relief was heard. The men were then followed with opera glasses ons were rife as to who was the first to speculations were rife as to who was the first to round. Then came the signal from the top of turning stake. This point settled, the next anxiety seemed to be whether the man then leading could hold his ground to the end. Nearer, nearer they came, it was soon to be settled for ever! Suddenly as the foreshortening grows less and less, the hoats seem to sweep into the foreground, and in an instant of time one crew has won and the other has irretrievably lost the race. This is the scene at the grand stand on most occasions, but nowhere is so good a view of the entire race afforded from the stand as on Saratoga Lake. Situated as it is on a a steep side-hill, every foot of the course is readily way superior to the Judge's boat.

It was intended that the pair-oared race should ccur first, but the same ill-fortune which has followed the Toronto men from the first seemed not their outriggers had been sprung in the journey to such an extent as to render it worse than useless. of the misiortune of their antagonists, sent word to the committee that they would wait until a pair of new outriggers had been procured and put on. e order was therefore changed. The single

Position.

1—C. E. Courtney.....

2—T. R. Kentor.....

3—H. S. Truax....

4—Robert Leffman... Harlem Potomac Atlantic Grand Haven Friendshlp Beaverwyck Mutual

race, but, on the day before leaving Toronto, both their single shells were damaged, so that they had

The first gun was fired at three o'clock to a second. Now, there were just thirty minutes for the trance fees. William Wood, the referee, and the New York newspaper correspondents stepped on oard the little steamer which was to follow in the wake of the boats and watch their progress. To test her speed she went down the lake about a not remember my experience at Springfield? Instinctively I looked aft. There was plenty of fuel—charcoal in paper bags—seventy-five pounds of steam. Whew! I felt that I had better prospects of going abroad than in the canvas balloon. Something shakes the air like an earthquake and moves the ground. The drums of

earthquake and moves the ground. The drums of my ears call a long roll, and a roar like thunder sweeps over the lake and down the valley. No mistake about that. It could be heard at the other end of the lake. It is

THE SIGNAL TO GET INTO LINE
as given by a twelve pound howitzer and two pounds of powder. In ten minutes they will be started, leaving the side of the judge's boat. We steam away off to the eastern side, so as to be out of the way, and yet follow the oarsmen. The lake is large enough to run the Plymouth Rock along with the crews. It is not long to wat: yet we, with everybody on the banks, and ourselves counting the minutes. The agony is over. There comes Wilson, a good man, but he doesn't appear very condident. Is he first? It is hard to tell; for off on the western side Courtney, with his big arm and heavy shoulders, is backing his boat toward the man who is to hold her rudder. Next to the man with the Iron Jaw commend us to Courtney, of Cayuga Lake. There is Keator, of the Harlem Rowing Association, close beside him. They will make a strong team. They are all coming—Yates, Leffman, Truax, Graves, Hughes, Piepenbrink and Fenton. The latter merely pulls up to his buoy to save his entrance money. He has decided not to go over the course. Out come 1,000 watches, good, bad and indifferent. At a moment like this a man draws a timeplece as he would a Derringer if his like were threatened. The supreme moment is at hand. Each man hold his breath, and the ladles shut their eyes. The signal is fired from a revover by Commodore Brady. Nine pairs of oars grip the water. They are off. No. 10, after a stroke or two, turns round to watch the race. "Pull the throttle clear open," quietly remarks Referee Wood, and away we go in pursuit.

THE START

two, turns round to watch the race. "Pall the throttle clear open," quietly remarks Referee Wood, and away we go in pursuit.

Was a very good one. Wilson appears to get off a trifie the quickest, but Keator, Courtney and Yates soon bring the bows of their boats up to his line. Poor Graves has been too sick for several weeks to do much, and now looks as if he were not fit to be in a boat, but his rowing is not bad. Truax, too, is doing good work on the eastern shore, although Courtney and Keator are leading him badly. Hughes, Piepenbrink and Leffeman are together. "There will not be a loul," remarks the referee, and his prediction verifies itself. Courtney puts more strength on his oars. He does not increase his stroke, but soon takes a lead of three lengths. This he resolutely kept by good work. Keator, as everybody expects, soon takes second position. Wilson is not rowing as he does on the Hudson. Truax is disappointing all his friends. Yates is doing excellent work; so is Piepenbrink. Courtney stretches himself again. We all know that he is not going to increase his stroke, He has told us that he is opposed to it. He is ahead in this instance and would not do so under any consideration. He is only pulling 42, yet his boat cleaves the water with wouderful rapidity. He gains at every stroke, and in the second half mits he leads the field by 100 yards. He selects his own buoy, turns it with remarkable quickness and is on his way back 38 seconds before Keator reaches the stake. Then they all follow in a rush. I can't take their names down as fast as they come up. Yates and Wilson have, however, secured a good third and fourth, but with respective time it its—remarkably good for an amateur. The other eight oarsmen have now strung out into time. Keator comes in second, in 14:56; Yates third, in 14:55; Wilson fourth, in 15:01; Pieperbrink fifth, Hughes sixth, Truax seventh, Leffman eighth and Graves last. Graves showed pluck in going over the course. Courtney has a landed on the shore. The best man in America might

SARATOGA LAKE COURSE. THE



in these races represented the Nassan and the Argonaut ciubs of New York and Toronto. The course, as in both races of to-day, was one mile and return. The prizes are, probably, the handsomest glits ever offered, being two massive aliver goblets. The names and weights of the men were given in my letter yesterday. The Argonaut crew, the brothers Lambe, arrived late last night, but appeared iresh and confident.

There is no waste of time after the first race. The men had scarcely got out of their boats before the cannon announced that in thirty minutes the pair-oared race is to start. The interval is passed on shore by many explanations on the part of the friends of the defeated oarsmen regarding the causes of the latter's want of success. The second gun is fired. The Nassau men pull out from the bridge, and the Argonauus from the Saratoga boat house. Johnson does not appear to be up to his usual confidence. We all know that he is not afraid, but he does look just a triffe anxions as he gripes the oars and sits watting the signal. The Lambe brothers do not belie their name, for they seem as quiet and mild as their friends could wish. They are large and strong, and although they are strangers, there is a sort of kindly sympathy inspired in the breast of everyone for good British beef and bottom. Brown looks just as cool as when he gave the word which started the great six-oared race at Springfield. Commodore Brady gives the cautionary signal. The pistol starts them. "Do your best, Olic," is all we have time to say. The oars take the water and, awakened from lethargy to life, the two boats make

ONE TERRIBLE PLUNGE FORWARD.

Johnston and Brown start at 42, the brothers Lambe at 43. The Canadians splash the water badly. Is it poor rowing or is it the sudden grip which their oars take in the water? One moment suffices to show their stroke is of the very strictest English pattern. They give their oars a long, easy swing back, and then throw their entire weight on them. The oars do make the water? One moment suffices is

per minute; but lambe retained the tead by dropping to forty. Johnston was evidently rowing rather weak.

The Toronto men approach the turning stake. The last quarter is finished by them at thirty-six to Nassau's thirty-eight per minute. The Lambe crew rounded finely, leading ten lengths or twenty-three seconds of time. Toronto's time for the first mile was 7:10. Nassau's 7:33. The latter made a very awkward turn, and lost bunch valuable time. Before the Nassaus were clearly on their way to the lindges boat. It was now only a question of something giving away on the forward boat. There was not a living chance lett for the New Yorkers. Brown ran his boat across the lake toward the western side, and both Johnson and he began to do good work to save all the time they could. At this point in the race the number of seconds they would be behind was the only question of interest to their friends. The New Yorkers all felt sorry, but our men were badly beaten. The Argonauts swept past the judges' boat a little before five o'clock, the winner by thirty-two seconds. The Nassaus came in handsomely, and apparently just as fresh as at starting. The official time is—Argonaut crew, 16m. 45s.; Nassau crew, 16m. 15s.

THE VICTORY OF THE TORONTO MEN was fairly and honorably earned, and they well deserve the elegant cups which they have won. On the water a common fellowship, inspired by a love for the sport makes countrymen of us all, so I rolled home in a carriage. A New Yorker who had been too much interested up to this moment to take note of time, casually remarked:—"Why, it's only a little after five o'clock; I wonder when these races would have been ever, had they been held at Springfielder.

casually remarked:—"Why, It's only a little after five o'clock; I wonder when these races would have been ever, had they been held at Springfield?" The first day's work has been an unqualified success. It has well paid us all for waiting to see the regatta. The old broker, of whom I spoke yesterday, told me to-night that he was well satisfied and very proud of the New York boys. The ladi s are all satisfied with waiting, and expressed their contentment in the cheeriest laughter as they dashed home from the lake, cosily nestled on a narrow buggy seat with the same young men to whom they whisper so many soft nothings on the veranda.

narrow buggy seat with the same young men to whom they whisper so many soft nothings on the veranda.

There are evidently two methods of conducting the management of a regatta. One is the proper method, and results in a thoroughly contented feeling among all spectators and participants; the other is the wrong method, and shows its effects in a series of delays and blunders from beginning to end. A thorough understanding of the proper arrangements to be made and the selection of the right men to execute the plans of the committee will avoid such wretched bungling as characterized the Springfield regatus, and give just such a success as to-day's work has been.

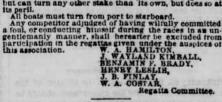
A MEETING of the officers of the Saraloga Rowing Association and the earsmen who are to contest was held at the lake last evening, and, after the display of good order and courtesy which was there manifested. I readirm all that I have said regarding the standing of the amsteur carsmen. I am certain that the morals of the tenderest college freshman would not suffer contamination among such rowing men as are now here. The amateur element is in every respect as good and no better than that which takes part in the college regatta.

HOW THIS REGATTA WAS MANAGED.

To show the promptness which was evinced by the management I give below the additional rules adopted by the Regatta Committee, and which I may say were carried out to the letter:—

One half hour before each race a gun will be fired to get reads. Twenty minutes after, fring the first gun the

One half hour before each race agon will be fired to get ready. Twenty minutes after firing the first gun the second gun will be fired to draw into line. Ten minutes afterwards the signal to start will be given. This rule will be closely adhered to, as no delays will be allowed or encouraged.



SARATOGA, Sept. 11, 1878. The drawing on last night was completed for all

DOUBLE SCULL SHELL RACE will have three entries, and the following are the membered that No. 1 begins at the western

bank:-		
2. Beaverwyck .	Ourmen Weight	Ft. 1
The men who	are to row in	
T	HE JUNIOR SCULL RACE	
have secured t	he following positions:-	
Post-		
2—T. R. Keater 3—A. A. Graver 4—J. H. Girvin 5—K. B. Hauser 6—J. C. Sween 7—Robert Leftr	Grand Haven. Grand Haven. Harsem. Harsem. Harsem. Grand Haven. Grand Haven. Grand Harsem. Grand Harsem. Grand Harsem. Harsem. Grand Harsem. Hars	
The following		
	HE FOUR-OARED CREWS,	

6-Potomac Z. T. Carpenter, S. Boat of red cedar, built by H. S. Larkins, town, D. C.

THE COURSE for the first two races will be one mile and return. The four-oared shell race will be over a three mile course—one and one-half mile and return. Should the weather be pleasant to-morrow this will be one of the best agautic displays seen for years.

PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS.

The New Lyceum Theatre-The Opening

The lessee of the new Lyceum Theatre did not last evening belie the promises he had so often of that breadth, point and delicacy which the public was given a right to expect, and when the final curtain fell it was generally acknowledged that one of the most perfectly artistic representations enjoyed in New York for many a month had been "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" may almost be

said to be the work of Victor Hugo's youth, since he was only about thirty when it was published. Powerful as it is, it is a purblind production compared with the full-orbed genius of his latest roplaywright could scarcely fail to handle effectively. It is full of the morbid chiaro-oscuro is a picture not of actual life, but of unhealthy and for the most part, lurid idealizations. It is profusely storm-tinted, as though lost in the shadow projected by the author's then unhealthy mind. It brims with grotesque contrasts and picturesque good deal of archæology. There is Claude Frailo, the archdeacon, whose portrait in the early part of the novel is not unprepossessing, and who might be described as one of those people who would be one of those few individuals who never grow oldbecause they are born so, and the reader is because they are born so, and the reader is quite unprepared for the demon he subsequently develops into. There is the character of Esmeraids, as ceautiful as a clear conscience and as rare, who throws sunlight upon the hideous tragedies around her, until her own young life is quenched. There is Grerigoire, the picture of a mediseval poet, when verse melted into vagrancy and the principal moralities of the minstrel where those he wrote, not acted. There is Jehan, the boy student, for whom existence should have been as harmonious as a hendecasyllable and as smooth as a rhyme in the metre of Catullus. There is Gudule, whose fate flashes with the plackness of is Gudule, whose late flashes with the blackness of terrible nightmare through the light and shadow of the romance. And, finally, there is Quasimodo, in whom the perfection of the grotesque and the perfection of the horrible meet in chemical affinity, and of whom it may be said, as Coieridge said of painting, that he is "something between a thought and a thing," since he resembles nothing human, and yet is raised by heart and intellect to the plane of mortal flesh and blood. From these half dozen figures the bloody episodes of the book are made to radiate; and in incident and character together, shrouded in the gloom of Notre Dame, and environed with an atmosphere that trembled with the music of her giant belis, the playwright found material which he must be poor indeed did he not put to picturesque use.

roned with an atmosphere that trembled with the music of her giant beils, the playwright found material which he must be poor indeed did he not put to picturesque use.

But let us draw a little nearer to the play and the acting. And in doing so it must be conceded that Mr. Halliday has done as much as could reasonably be expected of him. Picturesquences has evidently been his central idea. He has written with the stage manager in his eye and so compiled the scenes as to give that worthy and the stage carpenter every opportunity for producing a series of effective pictures. Chief among these are to be mentiomed the public gardens in Paris, and the Cour des Miracies, in the first act; the church of Notre Dame, in the second act; and the cathedral cloisters and Paris by night, in the third and last act. These scenes were furnished in equal proportions by Calyol and Ménard Lewis, and in some respects will sustain comparison with the best scenes yet produced at any theatre in this city. But there is an exception to be made and disparagement of the third scene of the second act, by Lewis, representing the church of Notre Dame. It was a mistake, and a very great one, to attempt to represent the whole of Notre Dame and to leave nothing to the imagination. It is hardly necessary to say that the dimensions of that subilme structure are too vast to be more than indicated in so limited a space. The true artist would have hinted at them and not failed in the vain endeavor to express them in full, or to place the body of the structure before the observer.

Mr. King, to whom was confided the part of Quasimodo, was received with a great deal of warmth, and soon made good his claims to being considered a very respectable actor. He is not exactly a dramatic Milo, and may not expect to rive the oak of passion, though he may possibly uproot saplings. Neither is his Quasimodo the Quasimodo of the book, and possibly we are not sufficiently grateful to him for not making the hunchback was, thereby softened, it was at least easier to

been asking too much of Mr. Mansell to demand that he should give us so perfect a setting, and also present us with a genius in every member of the cast.

Miss Jeffreys Lewis is a pretty and slender brunette, possessing several physical qualifications for the part of Esmeralda. It requires but little stretch of imagination to attribute to her the Andalusian loot, upon which the novelist dwells, while Esmeralda is executing her Provençal saraband. Miss Lewis evinces cool intelligence and correct training rather than a flow of natural emotion. She captivates more by her personal appearance than by her acting or her voice. Her greatest charm is this correspondence in physique to the demands of the role. Threading the dance to the mingled music of the balatees, the tambournes, the goats' horns and Gothic rebecs, she was the picturesque embodiment, so far as physique and motion were concerned, of a delicate and poetic ideal.

The remainder of the cast was very respectable, but not great. A heavier representation of Gudule is desirable, since the meeting between mother and daughter ought to be made one of the principal points of the piece. Mr. Wheatleigh gave a very dignified and stately representation of the arcudeacon, whose exterior of ice concealed a heart fired with intense and worldly passion. Mr. Sol Smith gave rather too much of a low comedy touch to the part of Gringoire the poet. The ballet presented the delightful anomaly of a score of young women, most of whom are extremely good looking. In summing up the piece it may lairly be said that the one great charm is precisely that which the lessee aimed to give—a series of brilliant and sometimes sensous pictures, refined by all the arts which an educated taste could device. There was that general excellence.

points of vivid brightness and beauty, which we all desire but seldom enjoy. There was no unique and exceptionally painful acting, but all the acting was given that was necessary to fair interpretation, and nothing but the incongruity which we have noticed with respect to the church of Notre Dame marred the general symetry.

SIGNOR SALVINI-HIS MOVEMENTS YESTER-

Yesterday's HERALD mentioned the arrival at his port of Signor Salvini, the distinguished Italian tragedian. The great actor was accompanied by forty other performers. They did not effect a landing until eight o'clock jesterday morning, the Europe, in which they came, having been somewhat delayed. Signor Salvini is staying at the Union Square Hotel, but spent a great portion of yesterday at Steinway Hall, engaged with Mr. Maurice Grau in inspecting and completing the arrangements necessary to his debut on the 16th. A brief visit was paid by him to the Academy of Music, where he is to appear, the only criticism upon which made by Signor Salvini was that, if anything, it was too small. We only hope it will be too small for his audiences. In a conversation which was enjoyed with Signor Salvini that gentieman contrasted his present voyage across the Atlantic, lasting about ten days, with his forty days' passage to Brazil, in 1811, in a steamer crowded with eight kundred passengers. He was struck with the brilliant and beautiful appearance presented by the Bay of New York in contrast with the bieak coast of France between Havre and Brest. He conversed freely with respect to his interpretations of various Shakespearian roles, and from what was said it was not difficult to imagine that his conception of Othelio is strikingly original. He remarked that many distinguished Americans in Europe had urged him to visit this country, assuring him that a foreign language would not hinder our people from rating him at his proper worth.

Signor Salvini is over the middle height, and his presence is handsome and imposing. His complexion is slightly bruz, his leatures are regular, his eyes are of a light brown, very pleasing and full of fire. His appearance is not unyouthful and his age is forty. His manners are those of a quiet and polished gentleman, and correspond to the eminent position which his professional and personal worth has enabled him to acquire and retain. The Arcadian Club tenders him a reception tonight, Mr. Maurice Grau in inspecting and completing the

THE CROTON BUG CONTROVERSY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-In Canada the people troubled by the Croton bug do not extinguish the fires; the roaches congregate around the warm stoves in cold weather and all the windows are left open. The inmates of the house adjourn for the night to a neighbor's house, and in the morning the dead insects can be shovelied or swept out in thousands, the fires having gone out.

P. F. L.

A Humorous Jerseyman Suggests a Remedy. HACKENSACK, N. J., Sept. 9, 1873.

To the Editor of the Herald:—
Observing your remarks upon that beautiful ard, the Croton bug, I give suffering humanity my experience. We had millions of them, from the size of a pin's head to the full-blown female with her Saratoga trunk attached behind her. Tried everything that was suggested, but to no purpose. They only perched themselves upon the top of everything, laughing and picking their teeth in our very faces. Christmas Day was at hand, and wife and I concluded to visit some friends in New York. So we fixed things in and about the premises, locked up the house and departed. During our absence, which lasted three days, the weather was very cold, and upon our return we found the water back of the range burst and every one of our beautifut pets stone-dead. From that day we have never seen one, and devour our hash without fear and trembling. Truly yours,

JERSEY BLUE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 11, 1873. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-

Notwithstanding your assertion that powdered orax is ineffectual to exterminate that pest of humanity, the Croton bug, permit me to assure you that if a sufficient quantity is used-say half a pound to a pound-the surbases and sink well prinkled, and a corden of it drawn around the sprinkled, and a corden of it drawn around the edges of the shelves in the closets, they will disappear as if by magic. I know of two houses that have thus been rid of them, and am ready to depose thereto upon oath. The only inconvenience attending the exodus of the vermin was a slight disturbance to the inmates in the abdominal region consequent upon the suaden withdrawal of this enc-roach-ing element which had entered so largely into their daily consumption of food. The deragement, however, was only temporary.

"A Little More Paris Green."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-A bitter experience with the vermin was brought very vividly to mind while reading an excellent ar-ticle in your valuable paper on the subject. The Croton water has brought these bugs more or less into every house and only by persevering, everlasting vigilance can they be kept in enduring abeyance. Going into a new house, living there fitteen years, I never saw one beyond the kitchen and never over two or three at a time there, but to attain this required daily care. Taking a house in Thirty-third street, built not over two years at the time, and called one of the best houses in the city, I found it completely overrun from the billiard room, at the top of the house, to the wine closet, in the cellar. I tried everything advertised or heard of, but only made an impression. All these powders, &c., we see about act only alcoholic. They soon recover, unless scalded and put in the cesspool; but finally we scalded them and took up the dustpan full again and again, for, to make the matter worse, the house was entirely finished in black walnut and every little crevice, knothole or corner was filled with these bugs of various sizes. After this scalding was most thoroughly done I secured some Paris green paste, which, with the point of old steel pens, we put into every little crevice they could get to. This they ate, it being compounded with a sweet and a phosforescent smell that entices them. They eat and die very quickly after, and with it we reduced the Croton bug to the new which we had to bear with there; but in ordinary cases Paris green paste will exterminate them entirely. By the use of it we have not any in a flat, occupied nearly two years. CROTON BUG. never over two or three at a time there, but to at-

PRINCESS ANNE, Somerset county, Sept. 10, 1873.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:In your issue of the 7th inst., which I read last night, you have an article, semi-playful and semi-earnest, on the "Croton bug." The description is so like that of a bug which has recently made its appearance in our house that I am constrained to think it the same, and send you some specimens that you may be aided in the inquiry, if it be chargeable to the Croton water. We thought the pests brought to us from a ship plying between wilmington, N. C., and Baltimore, which was full of them, and where they were designated "ship cockroaches," and were prized as exterminators of bed bugs. The enclosed is certainly the same insect which infested that ship. Respectfully, &c., N. A. SYMINGTON. appearance in our house that I am constrained to

THE CHOLERA IN TENNESSEE.

KNOXVILLE, Sept 11, 1873. The cholera has entirely disappeared and busi-

POINT BREEZE PARK.

Third and Last Day of the Fall Trotting Meeting.

Immense Attendance and Capital Sport.

Star the Winner of the Unfinished 2:33 Race, Crown Prince the 2:24 Contest and Goldsmith Maid the "Free-for-All" Purse.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 11, 1873 To-day closed the Fall Meeting at Point Breeze Park, and never since the trotting ground has had a history was the alternoon so delightful and the crowd so large. About the judges' stand were grouped hundreds of carriages and the hotel pavilion was crammed to suffocation. The track was in excellent order and the horses in fine con-

race, postponed from the evening before. It will be remembered that at that time J. K. Levitt's George Miller had each two heats. The interest evoked in speculating upon the probable winner was very great. Star won the fifth heat and race, Lady Emma taking second money and Stewart Maloney the third prize.

SUMMARY.

POINT BREEZE PARK, PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 10 and 11, 1873.—Purse for \$2,000, for horses that never beat 2:33; mile heats, best three in five, in harness; \$1,100 to the first, \$600 to the second and \$300 to the third horse.

LK Leviting of Star. and \$300 to the third norse.

J. K. Levitt's s. g. Star.

A. J. Feeks' b. m. Lady Emma

2 4 2 6 2

3 2

M. Goodin's b. g. Stewart Maloney

6 2 3 3

John Lovett's b. g. Geo. Miller

3 5 1 1 dis

W. H. Loomis' b. g. Bay Henry

5 6 4 7 dis

J. H. Phillips' b. g. Mystic

7 7 8 2 dr

J. McKee's b. m. Kittle D

8 3 6 4 dr

J. McKee's b. m. Kittle D

8 3 6 4 dr

J. Dongrey Jr's sgr. g. Ren South

4 8 7 8 dr J. McKee's b. m. Kittle D. 8 8 3
J. Dougrey, Jr.'s gr. g. Ben Smith. 4 8
Mike Roden's b. g. Penobscot. dr.
Mike Roden's s. g. General Tweed dr.
M. Mead's ch. m. Neilie. dr.
W. Blair's b. m. Ida. dr.
P. Manee's b. g. Sir Knight. dr. TIM Quarter.

First heat ... 37½
Second heat ... 37
Third heat ... 37
Fourth heat ... 38
Fifth heat ... 36½

THE 2:24 CONTEST. The first race on the regular programme was a purse of \$3,000, for horses that never trotted better than 2:24, mile heats, best three in five, in harness; \$1,700 to the first, \$900 to the second and \$400 to the third horse. Entered for this race were William B. Smith's black stallion Thomas Jefferson Jr., George N. Ferguson's gray gelding Crown

George N. Ferguson's gr. g. Crown Prince. 1 1 1
Wm. B. Smith's bik. s. Thomas Jefferson,
Jr. 3 2 2
J. J. Bowen's gr. g. Ben Flagler. 2 5 3
W. R. Loomis' br. g. Chicago. 4 4 5
Mike Roden's b. g. Caste Boy, 5 3 4
Dan Mace's bik. m. Blauche. dr.
Peter Manee's b. m. Mary A. Waitney. dr.
Time.

Guarler. Half. Mile.
First heat. 36 1:12% 2:25%
Second heat. 36% 1:12% 2:25%
Second heat. 36% 1:12% 2:26%
Third heat. 36% 1:12% 2:26%
"FREE FOR ALL" PURSE.
Winding up the meeting was the free-for-all purse of \$4,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness; \$2,200 to the Second and \$600 to the first, \$1,200 to the Second and \$600 to the third horse. Entered for this was Budd Doble's bay mare Goldsmith Mald, Ben Mace's bay gelding Sensation, J. J. Bowen's black gelding Camors and A. Goldsmith's black gelding Gloster.
First Heat.—The horses were of at the fifth scoring, Sensation first, Camors second, Goldsmith Maid third and Gloster fourth. The Maid after a break reached the quarter pole in 34% seconds, about a length in advance of Camors, Second, Sensation third and Gloster fourth. At the halfmile pole, in 1:10½, the Little Maid nad opened the gap very much, being fully three lengths head, and Gloster, who was viciously pushing Camors, at length passed him at the three-quarter pole and left Sensation also behind, dashing on nobly after the Maid. As Gloster crept up the Maid pushed onward with a brillant spirt and crossed the score five lengths ahead of him, Sensation being third and Camors fourth. Time, 2:22.

Second Heat.—Gloster had a great advantage in the send-off and beld it well down the stretch, when Camors lapped and passed him, when the

Second Heat.—Gloster had a great acre the send-off and held it well down the

hist, \$1,200 to the school of the horse.
Budd Dobie's b. m. Goldsmith Maid. 1
A. Goldsmith's b. g. Gioster. 2
Ben Mace's b. g. Sensation. 3
J. J. Bowen's blk. g. Camors. 4
John Lovett's b. m. Gazelle. dr
O. A. Rickok's b. m. Lucy. dr
Dan Mace's ch. g. Judge Fulierton. dr

First heat ... 34½ 1:10½
Second heat ... 35½ 1:12
Tuird neat ... 36 1:12 TROTTING AT WHITE PLAINS.

Six Thousand Persons Present-Great

Satisfaction of the Crowd-Jupiter the Winner of the Colt Prize-The Team Race Postponed After Five Heats and the 2:50 Contest After Three Heats.

The Society of Agriculture and Horticulture of annual meeting at their grounds in White Plains, set apart in the official programme three days to was the first of these, and the events on the card were three. The attendance was of the grandest character, fully 6,000 persons being present, two-thirds of whom were ladies, dressed in the most becoming and principal building in which industrial products are exhibited were crowded, and in the field were fully 1,000 carriages, the occupants of which were delighted beyond expression at the lovely

were delighted beyond expression at the lovely and enchanting panorama. The track was in excellent condition, and during the entire afternoon the judges worked zealously for the good of all.

First on the list was a team race, purse of \$200; mile heats, best three in five, to wagon. Entered for this were Zida Carpenter's bay gelding Captain Boyd and black mare Black Bess; Otis Bort's chestnut mare Isabella and bay gelding Borwn Prince, and "Doe" Cook's brown team Listener and Adenis. In the pools the latter were the favorties, and Mr. William Johnson, of New York, had considerable to do to accommodate his patrons. Five heats were trotted without a result, the race then being postponed until to-day. As it stands, Cantain Boyd and mate has two heats and Listener

Quarter. Second heat 40 granter.

Second heat 40 granter 40 granter 41 granter 41 granter 41 granter 41 granter 42 gran 1:21 1:21 % 1:23 1:21 % 1:24

First heat. 50 1:37 3:181/2

Second heat. 51 1:415/3 3:24

THE 2:50 CONTEST.

Third on the programme was a purse of \$500, for horses that never beat 2:50, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, \$300 to the first, \$150 to the second and \$50 to the third horse. The whole number of entries, ten, responded to the call of the judges, and this field, with the colored caps of the drivers, cooked much enthusiasm among the spectators, and really, with the surroundings of nature and art, the picture was pretty in the extreme. The first heat was won by Lookout, the second and third by Break-o'-Day, when darkness came on, and it was postponed until this afternoon. The following, so lar as progressed, is a SUMMARY.

SAME DAY—Purse of \$500, for horses that never beat 2:50, mile heats, best three in five, in harness; \$300 to the first, \$150 to the second and \$50 to the third horse.

M. R. Bellenger's ch. g. Break o' Day 7 1 I George Moore's b. g. Lookout 1 2 2 Otts Bort's ch. m. Isabella. 2 3 3 John Vincent's w. g. Shiloh 6 4 5 Daniel Delay's br. m. Lady Wood 9 5 6 Ben. Wilson's br. m. Carrie 4 7 6 Owner's b. g. Charley M 3 6 dis W. W. Olcott's s. g. Red Bird 5 dis Isaac Woodruff's b. m. Little Fraud 6 dis Ing.

THE.

First heat 40 1:19 2:333

Third heat 40 1:19 2:331

Washington.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11, 1873.

The Bond for \$15,500,000, the amount of the Geneva award, is held by the Secretary of State in that department, and is not placed for safe keeping in the Treasury, as many suppose. The bond is made payable to the order of the Secretary of State, and, of course, none else could procure any money on it. So far as the danger of it being stolen is concerned the officials have no fear, as it would be of no use to the thief. This bond is for the largest amount of money ever issued by any government in a single transaction. Photographs of the bond and a certificate of deposit were completed at the Treasury Department to-day and copies sent to the President and each member of the Cabinet. It may be stated, as a part of the history of the payment of the Geneva award, that, on the completion of the business on Tuesday, Sir Edward Thornton promptly informed his government by telegraph of the fact.

Mexican Depredations on the Rio
Grande—Annexation of Northern Mex-

inquire into the depredations committed on the persons and property of American citizens on the Rio Grande border, has recently received numerous letters stating that such acts are continually section last spring large droves of cattle have been driven to the Mexican side from ranches between Brownsville and Brazos de Santiago and between Brownsville and Rio Grande city. These thieving operations were committed in daylight, and in several instances exulting gestures were made by the Mexicans, who had escaped with their booty, to the United States cavalry, who had pursued them, but haited on the American side of the river. In addition to cattle stealing, murders have been committed not far from Ports Clark and Poncho, within twenty-five or thirty miles from the Rio Grande. It will be recollected the Commissioners reported an actual loss of about fitteen million dollars by such incursions. The amount has been considerably in-There is no doubt the attention of Congress will a view to the protection of the citizens of the United States on the border. The demand on Mexico to been unsuccessful, gentlemen of high position say they see no remedy for the evil except in the acmanding both sides of the river, and that such acquisition is not improvable, considering that Mexico will be unable to pay the aggregate damages which Texans have sustained by the inefficiency of Mexico to restrain its citizens from their

The United States Marshal at Shreveport, La. local authorities on the Texas Pacific Railway have stopped the cars by force on account of the preva-lence of lever at Shreveport, and asking that the general government interfere to compel the run-

The Annual Report of the Grand Sire

Lost in Transmission. BALTIMORE, Md., Sept. 11, 1873.

Lodge 1. O. O. F., which should be submitted to that body at its annual communication in this city 23d of July last. C. A. Logan, the present Grand Sire of the Order, and United States Minister to Chile, hand ed his report to the agent of the National Pacific Steamship Company in the city of Valparaiso, to be forwarded to Panama by the steamer which sanied on that day, and delivered to an agent of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express company at Panama, to be forwarded by him to James S. Ridgely, Grand Corresponding and Recording Secretary of the Order in this city. Private letters by the same steamer from Valparaiso and other documents addressed to Mr. Ridgely, some coming through the mail and others through the State Department at Washington, have reached him, but the report of the Grand Sire is missing, and the agents of Wells, Pargo & Co. at New York can give no information in regard to the document. 23d of July last. C. A. Logan, the present Grand Sire

document.
Secretary Ridgely requests that, if it has been handed to private parties or accidentally fallen into other hands, it will be forwarded to him immediately in this city.

FIRE AT MARBLEHEAD.

The Loss \$20,000 to \$25,000-A Serious Disaster Averted.

A fire broke out this morning in F. P. Paine's stable, which was destroyed, together with six and dwelling house of Samuel Homan, to the Manataug House, kept by John Marr, and the National

THE CALIFORNIA OUTLAWS. SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 11, 1873.

The officers in pursuit of the Vasquez gang of murderers overhauled them at Rock Canyon, in San Bernardino county, and a skirmish ensued. No one was wounded; but Sheriff Adams kept the ground. Vasquez and his party fied, leaving twenty-one horses and a part of their booty obtained in the robbery at Hollister's. Vasquez is pushing through the mountains towards Sonora, Mexico. One of the gang. named Adon Leiva. was